

Traces of Sadness

Vanilla Ninja

He walked through the neon light
His future's 'bout to burn
His face was a mask of violence
He'd just reached the bitter end -
That point of no return
There was nothing left to reach

Just traces of sadness
(All the tears remained uncried)
Just echoes of madness
(All his fantasies had died)
He buried his daydreams
(But the nightmares stayed alive)
(Addiction's like a fence)
(That keeps away your second chance)
When the road to freedom ends

Drinks and drugs and all the rest
He walked that one way street
That leads into desperation
And he learned the hardest way
To steal and fight and cheat
There was nothing left to learn

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Just echoes of madness
(All his fantasies had died)
He buried his daydreams
(But the nightmares stayed alive)
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When the road to freedom ends

Deep down in his soul he found
The words he had to learn:
There is no way to return

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